

ON AN OUTPOST.

The First Battle into Which a Regiment of

Missouri Youngsters Was Thrown. with my parents on a farm a few miles east of Springfield, Ill. Late in the Spring of interest in our military exercises.

great struggle was on. Then came the Presi- tables on the crowd. dent's call for 75,000 men, and Camp Butler, a rendezvous for Illinois troops, was opened within a mile of our farm. The boys of the neighborhood found the camp a great attraction, and the martial spirit was developed amongst the youngsters.

When the call came for 300,000 men, the population of Camp Butler rapidly increased as the volunteers flocked in. Several young men from our Township served with the three-months troops, and when they returned home found eager listeners among the boys as they related wonderful stories of camp life and adventures in the field. These veterans were the lions of the spelling matches and other rural events, and I remember that the boys did not resent the popularity of the men who had dared the dangers of war.

One fine Summer evening a spelling match was held at our district school-house. The young men for miles around were there, and when the exercises had concluded, gathered to talk over the news of the day. The teacher had brought a late copy of the Springfield Journal. The news columns told of desperate battles in Missouri, and mentioned cavalry from the central part of the State | * to serve in the West.

"Say, fellows," said Ed Agee, a young the country.

movement. A sheet of legal paper was were to be closely watched. found in the schoolmaster's desk and headed

The next day we waited on Gov. Yates, in company with a well-known politician, tions, and finally dismissed us with a note | kettles. to his Adjutant-General, and that official issued the papers giving us authority to en- | pear to use the coffee, but on no account to

had increased to 50, and before the meeting | ed Jones was ordered to S-, and soon after closed 80 young men had signed the muster- | took his departure. roll. The next step was the election of offieral of the younger members.

front of the commanding officer's quarters | desperate and ill-looking set of fellows, and at Camp Butler and mustered into the serv- led by my host of the previous night.

paraded their favorite riding horses. It was to their carbines and revolvers, then took the Colonel took occasion to compliment us "they're coming, and are almost here. I at dress-parade, and when the companies got close enough to hear their talk. They were stationed we found ourselves designated | think they'll have nothing to do but knock | as Co. A, giving us the right of the line, the post of honor,

One fine morning we were ordered to fall in to draw arms and equipments. We now felt ourselves soldiers indeed. Marching orders came, and three long trains composed of box-cars and coaches were loaded with horses and men, and we were off to play our part in the grand drama of war. It was late in the evening when we left Camp Butler, and early morning found us crossing the ferry to St. Louis. We were not allowed time for sight-seeing; wagons were loaded with our camp equipage, the bugles sounded "boots and saddles," and the command moved westward. For three days we hurried forward and early in the evening of the third day we reached the little town of Springfield.

The regiment went into camp, and scouting parties were sent out to prevent any movement of the men or supplies for the Southern armies then operating a few miles

south of our position. One morning I was ordered to report at the Colonel's quarters, and as I approached

"Captain," said he, "the man who has just | sion we waited for the coming struggle. sary. You will camp in an old church fence when I gave the order to fire. which Jones says is large enough to shelter | As one man the company rose, a mo-

I had felt a touch of ague for the last day | dense cloud, only dispelled by the flashes or two, and decided to take up my quarters | from the enemy's rifles. in a log cabin which stood near the church.

brown jug of ample proportions was close at | ed. The captives were fair specimens of | asked one of the guards that had been posted hand, from which the two worthies drew their class, and sullen and defiant. They frequent and liberal drafts. Listening in- were roughly clad, dirty and unshaven, and EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The war) victims. The next evening Mr. Jones was | the claims of common humanity. A plaof the rebellion began while I was living to place a stupefying drug in the coffee served toon led by Lieut. Agee followed the flying out to the men, and on some pretext or other | enemy into the forest. leave the camp. During the night my land-1861 I returned home from a military acad- lord was to lead a band of rangers to the I feared an ambuscade and ordered the bugemy, where I had entered on the senior church, kill or capture the men, and make ler to sound the recall, an order which the year, and as the rumors of war took form off with the horses, arms, and other property Lieutenant did not obey with the best had, with the body of cadets, found a new | to the rebel army. My first impulse was to | grace. His blood was up and he and his men Fort Sumter surrendered to the forces ing, but after a second though I decided to destroyers filled with a mad lust for blood, arrayed against the Government, and the let matters take their course and turn the We inflicted a terrible loss upon the enemy,



the proposed organization of a regiment of "Now Go, My Boy, AND GIVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF YOURSELF."

fellow of 18, and the leader in our boyish refusing an urgent invitation "to take a sports, "let's organize a company for the bite with the family," returned to camp. blade cut a deep gash in his shoulder and cavalry. We won't have any real hard fight- After breakfast I called the Lieutenants, ining like the infantry soldiers, and it's no formed them of the plot I had discovered, more than right that we should help to save and outlined the plan I had formed to meet it. Mr. Jones was allowed to carry out his The proposition met with instant enthusi- plan and then leave the camp with disastic favor, and I was called upon to lead the patches; in the meantime his movements

The day passed without incident, and as in imitation of a muster-roll. I then ex- evening drew on orders were issued that plained that no one could enlist who had supper be prepared an hour earlier than not reached the age of 18, and called for usual. The cook was taken into our consignatures. Before we separated that night 30 | fidence, and Lieut, Agee stationed himself in names had been placed on our list, a future a position where he could overlook the culmeeting arranged, and a committee appoint- inary department. Mr. Jones was given a ed to offer our services to the State authori- fair field, and must have considered himself favored by fortune when the cook and his assistant were called away by the Quartermaster-Sergeant to answer some question who was a particular friend of my father's, about rations for the next morning. Soon and who was indebted to him for many after Lieut. Agee made his appearance, and favors during past political campaigns. reported that the scout had emptied the The Governor asked us a great many ques- contents of a good-sized bottle into the coffee

The men were quietly instructed to aplist a company to be attached to the cavalry. | allow a drop of the liquid to pass their lips. When the committee reported our number | A few minutes before the supper-call sound-

As the scout disappeared around a turn in cers, and much to my surprise I was elected | the road Serg't Foster, who had been out on | Captain. Ed Agee was made First Lieu- a scouring expedition, came in. His report tenant, and a young man named Allen, who | might well have Startled veteran soldiers. had been out with the three-months men, Barely two miles from the old church, campwas selected for second place. Our parents | ed in a deep ravine, was a force of not less were not as unanimous in their approval of than 200 men. Our scout, favored by the our action as we could wish, and we lost sev- gathering shades of evening, had reached a point so near the camp that he had noticed It was a great day when we gathered in that the men were heavily armed, were a

ice of the United States to serve for the | The men hurriedly dispatched the evenperiod of three years unless sooner dis- ing meal, and then we prepared to give our charged. The Regular Army officer who expected visitors a warm reception. Guards ful appearance, and when introduced to our attitudes of men overcome by drowsiness. officers did not attempt to conceal his ideas | A visit to the farm-house found it deserted about "putting up boys to command men." and without fear of detection from that At that time cavalrymen were allowed to quarter. The men booked on their sabers, furnish their own mounts, and our troopers looked to their cartridge-boxes, and looked soon remarked that ours was the best position behind the fence. Serg't Foster, mounted company in the regiment. We who resembled an Indian in his catlike drew uniforms, and the officers appeared in | movements, volunteered to enter the woods regimentals, but arms were lacking. We and inform us of the enemy's approach. An went through the drill with sabers whittled | hour passed, and the suspense was becoming from pine boards, and the men soon became unbearable when the Sergeant suddenly proficient in the various movements. I de- made his appearance, his manner indicatvoted several hours each day to drilling my | ing intense but suppressed excitement. officers and men to such good purpose that "Cap, get ready quick," he whispered;



AS ONE MAN THE COMPANY ROSE AND FIRED.

his tent met a roughly-dressed fellow I had the men on the head and then carry off the | Christians, so the battles were won by noticed loitering about the camp. He had officers, if they don't decide to hang 'em to "wicked men." I don't like to apply that been paying a visit to our chief, and gave me some of the trees around here." A low term to any true soldier. But it does not a sharp glance as we passed. The Colonel word of command, repeated by the Sergeants, follow that the Christian minority lacked rose to meet me as I entered the tent, and passed down the line, then all was still. | those qualities which go to make the true

me that a company for the rebel army is whispered the man at my left, and glancing less in battle, as alert on picket, and as ready forming about 10 miles west of this place. A | in the direction of the forest I saw a dark | for duty in camp as any other class. It is number of Union men of that neighborhood | mass of man rapidly approaching our posi- also true of the other nations. Is it not have been badly used and threatened with | tion. I raised my hand, and the click, click, | true that the majority of Cromwell's army death unless they consent to join the army. of gunlocks ran down the line. The enemy at Marston Moor, Naseby, and Dunbar You will proceed with your company to that advanced in a huddled mass, without any | were Christians? It cannot be said of Havelocality, break up any hostile movement, semblance of order or discipline, and the lock and his men that they were "praying and report to me as often as you deem neces- foremost was not a hundred feet from the | when they ought to have been fighting, and

your men and strong enough to serve as a ment's pause, and then the roar of a hunshelter in case of attack. You will take dred carbines rang out on the still night air. every precaution against surprise; and I may At that distance nearly every bullet found as well tell you that I am a little suspicious its billet in the body of an enemy, and men of the scout, who will act as your guide. fell like leaves before the wild November You will note all his movements, and if you | winds. Quickly our men reloaded their find that he is playing a double game, arrest | carbines, and again that terrible volley | those traits of character which make the him at once and send him to me. Now, go, flashed out, carrying death and wounds in true soldier. Nor does Christianity dwarf my boy, and give a good account of yourself." its train. Yells of rage mingled with hoarse | those traits. The tendency of Christianity The Colonel clasped my hand, I hurried oaths came from the direction of the foe, is to develop them, and immorality to dwarf. to my quarters, called my Orderly-Sergeant, while high above all other sounds was the and soon all was bustle and excitement in soul-piercing screams of the wounded.

Many of the guerrillas, recovering from the the ranks of Co. A. An hour later we marched, 100 strong, and in the afternoon panic caused by our fire, threw down their reached our destination. On the skirts of weapons and fled back to the shelter of the a dense forest stood the old church, sur-rounded by a high brush fence, while a long, and bullets began to sing over and around low shed promised comfortable shelter for | us. The clouds of smoke arising from the discharge of fire-arms hung around us like a

Again we poured in a heavy, crushing The farmer and his wife received me civilly | volley, and then the bugler sounded the until the ears stopped it. One day Nelson enough and ushered me into a small room | charge. With a cheer our men sprang to | came along and saw it. over the main apartment, which, with many | their feet, the line was hastily formed, apologies for the "poor accommodations," and we were over the fence and rushing was placed at my disposal. The men were down on the foe, who waited our coming. quartered for the night, guards posted, and Less than a score in number, they fought

like demons. About midnight I was aroused from fitful | Our men did not lose their formation, and slumber by the low murmur of conversation | literally swept the enemy from their front. in the room under my chamber. I quietly Revolver and saber did deadly work, and in it was, said: crept from the low bed and through a crevice less than five minutes resistance was at an | "They'll make - good soldiers, when between the illy-fitting boards was able to end and our first battle had been fought discern what was going on below. Near the and won. In the charge we captured six fire sat the scout and my worthy host. A prisoners, all more or less severely wound-

tently I overheard the plan of a diabolical | their conversation and demeanor stamped plot of which I and my men were to be the | them as murderous ruffians with no idea of | bayonet or butt?" Several were overtaken and cut down, but

shoot down the two wretches without warn- | were changed from jolly country boys into but had not escaped unscathed.

Two of our men had fallen, and three were groaning from the pain of wounds which had hardly been noticed during the excitement of the battle. They were raised by their comrades, carried into the old church, tenderly placed on improvised couches and their injuries cared for.

The dead were wrapped in their blankets and rough, tender hands prepared the bodies for burial, which, under the circumstances, could not be long deferred. Humanity demanded a like care for the mangled and suffering wretches who lay where they had been cut down by the fire from the fence, and a party was detailed to bring in and care for the wounded. This work was suspended by an incident which portrayed the character of the enemy.

Charley Gray, the First-Sergeant, was in charge of the party, and was attracted by the heart-rending groans and cries which came from a wounded man who had been struck down by a bullet at our first volley. The Sergeant, in answer to his appeal for water, placed his canteen to the lips of his prostrate enemy and then stooped to move the man into a more comfortable position.

With a snarl like a wounded beast the rebel raised himself on his elbow and struck at his preserver with a long knife which drove the good Samaritan ideas from his mind. In an instant his heavy saber flashed from its scabbard and the cowardly assassin passed from earth. I did not think it safe to expose the men I after this adven-

ture, and called the party in. Messengers were at once dispatched to Headquarters with the news, and we gathered about the campfires to wait for morning. With the first gleams of light we went over the field. It was a sad sight. Fifty men lay dead, mangled by the heavy bullets or gashed by sabers. Forty more were found disabled with wounds. These were taken to our improvised hospital and cared for to the best of our ability. Lying under a heap of the slain I found the dead body of my host. A bullet had passed a flash of lightning.

Several hours later the Colonel arrived with three companies of the regiment and the Surgeons. Our wounded were cared for, and their hurts declared not dangerous. The wounded guerrillas were cared for, but several died before the day closed. Our dead comrades were taken to S---- for burial, and their bodies placed with military honors in consecrated ground to be reclaimed by sorrowing friends at home.

A week later our outpost was withdrawn, and thus ended our first campaign. The reader will be pleased to learn that Mr. Jones was captured by our men some weeks later, tried by court-martial and executed .-V. MALLORY, Decatur, Iil.

CHRISTIAN SOLDERS.

A Texas Divine Has a Word to Say for

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Of all the war articles I have ever read which could fairly be called historical, the story of "The | word. The Adjutant-General advanced and had us in charge commented on our youth- were posted, and instructed to assume the Cannoneer" comes nearest my idea of what gave the countersign to the guard, who such things should be, and from present in- stood "arms port" over the bayonet. dications the story of "Mink's Battery" will

not fall below it. I enlisted as a private in the 93d Ill. in 1862, and served with the regiment until the close of the war. Our regiment was connected with the Seventeenth Corps during the Vicksburg campaign and the siege.

We were transferred to the Fifteenth Corps soon afterward, and was in that corps at Mission Ridge, the Atlanta campaign, march to the sea and through to Washington. Our regiment was in many hard battles, and lost heavily in killed and wounded. I was in all the engagements in which the regiment participated, with one exception.

At present I am a preacher of the gospel, in connection with the Presbyterian Church. I began my work of the ministry in 1874. gested by some things found in the first part of Chapter III in the story of "Mink's Bat-

I do not like to hear profanity, nor do I like to see the blanks indicating it. But in giving a true narrative of the facts, I do not see how the historian is to avoid making a record of some things he, perhaps, would like to leave out. Where they are not essential to bring out the spirit of the occa- show your stock as true Kentuckians"? sion, I am certain you will omit them.

he says about the class known as "Christian | ever fought on this continent." soldiers."

I was not 17 when I enlisted, and was not a professed Christian, but was old enough to know the genuine article when I saw it. It is doubtless true that a strict observance of the principles enunciated in the Sermon on the Mount would prevent all war.

It was true that a majority of the soldiers on both sides of the late war were not good private's idol. With every nerve strung to its highest ten- soldier. The true history of this war will show that the "Christian soldier" (I am left me is a Mr. Jones, a scout. He informs "Look, Captain; there they come," speaking of the genuine article), was as fearrunning when they ought to have been pray-

Gen. Charles G. Gordon, of the British army, familiarly known as "Chinese Gordon," was another example of the true "Christian

soldier." I think you will admit that this is true. Immorality of any kind does not develop STORIES OF NELSON.

He Was an Eccentric Man, but the Privates Adored Him. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Here are some stories about Gen. Nelson, which I

think have never been in print. In front of Corinth, Miss., Lieut. King, of 1st Ky., got a new hat, but it was too large, and he could get no other. It came down

"What the - is that? All hat and no After we had fought the battle of Shiloh some of the Kentucky boys managed to get

to his tent and stole Nelson's big brown jug and contents. When he found it out he was furious for awhile, but realizing how foolish they can steal my whisky.

Nelson came up when we were encamped

on the farm of the rebel Gen. Pillow and

to let him see his gun. The soldier's reply, with an oath, was: "Which end of the gun do you want, the



GEN. WILLIAM NELSON.

A short time after leaving Nashville, Tenn. Maj. Bart. Lieper, 1st Ky., came along with his regiment, and Nelson was watching the line. Thinking to make himself solid, the Major said:

"General, will you have a drink of

I drink my own whisky and pay for it. If you'd drink less whisky and study more tactics you'd make a better officer." Maj. Lieper didn't think it necessary to continue the conversation.

teams got behind the General would ride along with:

- mules."

John Maher was a little boy in the 1st Ky., and one day at Corinth he was returning from the skirmish-line, and was behind the try it, I'll run you through with this bayonet," at the same time fixing it.

brave man. A division like you couldn't be whipped."

Gen. Nelson on one occasion commenced through his head and death had come like to curse Col. Nick Anderson, of the 6th Ohio, in front of the regiment. The Colonel drew his revolver quick as a flash, and demanded an apology. Gen. Nelson smilingly said: "I didn't mean anything, Colonel, for you're a gallant gentleman, and have one of the best regiments I ever saw." This settled

Just after the battle of Shiloh a young lad of the 2d Ky. was on duty as regimental guard. About midnight he heard a clatter of cavalry coming, and settled upon its being Nelson and his staff. When the cavalcade arrived within challenging distance he

"Who goes there?" "The General and friends with the countersign," was the reply.

"Advance one, and give the countersign." Gen. Nelson and the entire body did not heed the challenge, when the guard cocked his gun with a click, and said: "If you don't obey I'll put a bullet through you."

The column drew up at once without a



Allow me a word or two with you, sug- GENERAL, WILL YOU HAVE A DRINK

guard, the General commanding!"

Could we as Kentuckians forget Nelson's bravery when on the night of April 6, 1862, he rode along the line with-" Kentuckians, show your stock as true Kentuckians"?

Show your stock as true Kentuckians"?

Show your stock as true Kentuckians"?

The Official Records will show what his division did on that day. As Gen. Grant Ithink, unintentionally, "The Cannoneer"

Show your stock as true Kentuckians"?

The Official Records will show what his division did on that day. As Gen. Grant division did on that day. As Gen. Grant that Gent a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under a shed adjoining a wagon that the fight under the shear that the fight under the shear that the she has wronged a class of men whom you would | termed it to the War Department: "We be foremost in honoring. I refer to what have fought and won the greatest battle

> This dispatch was possible owing to one of those brilliant acts of Nelson. We always had splendid division com-

manders, among whom was that gallant soldier and officer, Gen. John M. Palmer; but when Nelson left us we found how good he was and how much we adored him. He was the inefficient officer's terror and the

The members of the 1st and 2d Ky, will next National Encampment, G.A.R., and assist-as far as they are able in greeting the comrades of the United States. We hope proverbial hospitality of Kentuckians is a fact, and Comrade De Munbrun is cordially invited to visit us on that occasion,-J. P. J. DE BECK, Co. D, 2d Ky., 81 Bremen street, Cincinnati, O.

The number of inhabitants per acre in London is 50, in Paris 120, and in New York 80. The density of population in London is greatest in the Whitechapel district, in Paris in the Temple district (290 per acre). and in New York in the Tenth Ward (Jewish quarter), 700.

"Don't Tobacco-Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

about Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, eco-



Black River Bridge. Don C. Cameron, Washington, D. C., thinks Comrade Hazlett cut his fuse too long when he wrote Osterhaus's Division were not in it at Black River Bridge. Osterhaus had already been at the front and put in the 16th and 42d Ohio, and the 49th and, I think, the 69th Ind., and other regiments. G. Kingsley was commissioned Colonel when and came back after a battery and found the 1st Wis. in the road mixed up with Lawler's Brigade. "Lawler himself," says the writer, "sat on his horse in the road under a tree, 10 paces from the lead gun. "The center section was shaken out and

ter. It was about the time that they disappeared in the grove that the slim lead driver fortified behind Gen. Lawler's ponderosity; I being the kid. "In three minutes more the shell ceased coming over the road, and in another minute we knew by the explosions that they were concentrating on the center section,

went off to the front under Lieut. Hackett,

followed by Gen. Osterhaus and Capt. Fos-

and simultaneously the limber was blown "In another five minutes Serg't Stewart came back for help and the right section, under Orderly-Serg't Aylmer, hurried to the front, leaving the left with Lawler and his

men, still in the road. "Being with the right section I know that we took position alongside the railroad and began slamming shells over the heads of the infantry of our (Osterhaus's) division before Lawler could have gotten in, unless he went by balloon, and every one of those rebel pieces of artillery were at work and they were well backed up by rebel infantry. The infantry of our division were well up to a bayon close under their works. Look at the casualties of Osterhaus's Division at in November, 1862, for nine months, and was that battle and you will see that they were | mustered out at the expiration of its term, there or thereabouts."

Mill Spring.

Marion F. Finn, 2d Ky. battery, Evansville, Ill., writes: "I wish to speak of the Total loss, two officers and 14 men killed movements of some of the other troops in connection with Mill Spring, outside of Thomas's Brigade. They were the brigade at Somerset under Gen. Schoepf.

Gen. Nelson was very severe on officers fun was commencing. We heard the first | West Point and an officer of the Regular | 1881, to June 30, 1895, for sale. Address Early the next morning I was astir, and, he drew from his belt. The Sergeant could who failed to come up to his idea of a per- shots, but were where the creek was past Army, resigned Nov. 17, 1862. Richard N. ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT. not wholly avoid the blow and the keen fect soldier. The Quartermasters and Com- fording. A short council was held, and it Bowerman was commissioned Colonel April missaries soon learned this, and you can bet | was decided to cross to support Thomas, if | 4, 1863. He was brevetted Brigadier-Genthey endeavored to do their duty. When needed. A large rope was stretched from | eral April 1, 1865, and was in command of "Whoop them up! Keep up or kill the hand. I think the 38th Ohio boys were the brevet of Colonel, and Maj. Harrison Adreon No need to look further. Any active man or woman company, the 2d Ky. battery.

> in front. Nelson ordered Capt. Joe Wheeler | coffer before he was taken off the field. I | killed and one officer and 72 men died. to cut him down with his sword. To this | don't think Col. Fry shot him. It was not John replied to Nelson: "D-you, if you | thought so on the field. It was thought Fry's men killed him.

"I also think that the 12th Ky, were the "You're a --- good soldier. You're a first troops to start the enemy to falling back. The 12th struck them on the right

and drove them from their position." The Battle of Gettysburg. Gettysburg? I want represented the progress of the battle in each regiment, etc.; inup wounded, hospital scenes, charge of cavalry, troops at meal, digging intrenchments, skirmish-lines, sharpshooters at work, troops, artillery wheeling into line, Lincoln delivering his speech after the battle with crowd listening, Edward Everett in act of delivering his oration, sketches of different parts of the battlefield as occupied with troops, etc.; anything funny, anything sad, capture of rebels, appearance of rebel prisoners, dress, etc.; uniforms of various Union regiments. Describe color, etc., along with sketch, so I found the original of the following tribute the scenes can be colored. In a word, represent with pencil anything of note that occurred in the battle of Gettysburg that I can use in a lantern history. These pencil sketches will be redrawn in ink sketches by a special artist and then be transferred to lantern slides and finely colored. With each sketch give proper explanation, etc. Let all furnish something for a lantern history of Gettysburg. All sketches accepted will be paid for. Get to work at once, and send in the sketches and get your money. Photos or sketches of battle made during or shortly after engagement. I will return these, or

teenth St., Louisville, Ky. Information Wanted. Wm. Thorburn, Waterville, Minn., wishes the address of comrades of Co. M, 1st Wis. H. A., who knew of him being sick in Post Hospital at Fort Lyon, Va., in February, 1865, and the whereabouts of either William or Arthur Toogood, of same company.

sketches, photos and information concerning

same to Rev. James W. Givan, 503 Nine-

Mrs. P. S. Kemp (nee Patton), of Marion, Kan., wants information of the whereabouts of her son, Joseph S. Patton, last heard from was discharged from service at Chattanooga, "Countersign correct. Pass," called the Tenn., June 18, 1865. Enlisted in Cincinguard, and instantly turned and walked his | natti, Sept. 7, 1864, in Co. C, 2d Mo. Cav. beat, giving the usual alarm, "Turn out the | (Merrill's Horse). Would like to know whether he is dead or alive.

A Grateful Company.

Theo. Westmoreland, Surgeon, Quarles's Brigade, Athens, Ga., writes: "At Bentonthat fight, under a shed adjoining a wagon shop, lay about 40 or 50 badly-wounded men. who, up to that time, had had no medical attention. Dr. Van Gilbert, of Days's Alabama Brigade, turned our attention to relieving them. Having everything necessary to dress the wounds but bandages, we called upon an old citizen just across the road from the shop, who promptly told us he had nothing of the kind.

"I resorted to a little piece of strategy, as twould be termed in those days, by telling the old citizen that we would soon leave and have Headquarters in Louisville during the | the Yankees would come in, and if he would let us have the desired sheets we would tell the wounded men, and they would in turn tell the incoming Yankees of his contributo send them home acknowledging that the tion, and they would be good enough to give them more protection.

"You never saw bed-clothes fly as rapidly, and the old woman gave us every sheet on the place; and we never afterward heard, but hope they were not molested. "All in all the party, most of whom were

badly wounded, the lighter wounded having gotten away, appeared to be a very grateful set of fellows, and several offered us pay. I wonder if any of them are living and remember the occasion; if they are I would like to hear from any of them. My associate, Dr. Van Gilbert, has been dead for several years, and they may have all died, too."

Sketches of Wonderland

Name of the little book just received-tells | Is a publication of Magazine size-has more than thirty full page illustrations of Yellownomical cure for chewing, smoking, cigaret, or | stone Park and Northwestern scenery-seventysnuff habit. You run no physical or financial odd pages of descriptive matter-has a handrisk, for Notobac is absolutely guaranteed to some shaded brouze cover, and is both useful cure or money refunded. Your druggist's got | and ornamental. Send Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l -REV. H. F. OLMSTEAD, Williams avenue and 54th street, Galveston, Tex.

| The Sterling Remedy Co., Box 3, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted. | Agents wanted. | Agents wanted. | Agents wanted. | Write for the book—mailed free. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | New York, and I'll gie ye the opportunity. | Write for the book—mailed free. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Agents wanted. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | I'll take yer resignation within an hour, or diana Mineral Springs, Ind. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern Pacific Railroad, St. | Pass. Agent, Northwestern P

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services Various Regiments.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has in hand several hundred requests for regimental histories. All such requests will be acceded to in due time, although those now received cannot be published for at least a year, owing to lack of space. Numerous sketches have already been published, and of these none can be found room for a second time, until all have been printed.

The 26th Conn.

This regiment was organized at Norwich, Conn., Nov. 10, 1862, to serve nine months, and was mustered out Aug. 17, 1863. Thos. the regiment was mustered into service, and continued in command until it was mustered out. While in Thomas W. Sherman's Division, Nineteenth Corps, at Port Hudson, it suffered a loss of 15 killed and 160 wounded, besides a few missing. Its total loss while in the service was four officers and 51 men killed and one officer and 99 men died.

The 27th Conn. (Militia.) This regiment was organized at New Haven, Conn., in the Fall of 1862, to serve nine months. It was mustered out at the expiration of its term, July 27, 1863. Richard S. Bostwick, who was commissioned Colonel when the regiment was mustered into service, was in command during its entire enlistment. The regiment suffered much at the battle of Gettysburg. It took 74 men, into that engagement, and when it came out 13 had been killed. That is, it lost a little over 17 per cent. of the men engaged. The regiment was then in Caldwell's Division. At Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, while in Zook's Brigade, Hancock's Division, the command lost 10 killed,83 wounded and 20 missing, out of 384 engaged. The total number of those who were wounded and afterwards died was 36, or nearly 10 per cent. of the

number taken into the action. The 28th Conn.

The regiment, composed of eight companies, was organized at New Haven, Conn., Aug. 28, 1863. Col. S. P. Ferris, a graduate of West Point, and an officer of the Regular Army, commanded the regiment. It served in Emory's Division, Nineteenth Corps. and three officers and 94 men died.

Organized at Baltimore, Md., during the "We had orders at roll-call on Jan. 18 to months of July and August, 1862, to serve march at 12 midnight to join Thomas or three years. It was mustered out of service take a hand in the battle. Daylight found | May 31, 1865. Col. William J. L. Nicous at Fishing Creek, a mile east of where the | demus, the first commander, a graduate of | of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE from Aug. 20. bank to bank, and the infantry commenced | the organization when it was mustered out. lunging in and pulling themselves over by | Lieut.-Col. Gregory Barrett received the first to take water that morning, except my | that of Lieutenant-Colonel. Together with | can have work, permanent or temporary, on salary of the 1st, 7th and 8th regiments and the Pur-"We got there, and would have done our nell Legion, it formed the Maryland Brigade, share, if Thomas's men had not done the job | Second Division, Fifth Corps. Total loss regular guard, being tired with 24 hours' duty by themselves. I saw the rebel Gen. Zolli- during enlistment, three officers and 32 men

The 5th Md.

Organized at Baltimore in September, 1861, to serve three years. At the expiration of its term of enlistment it veteranized and was retained in the service until Sept. 1, 1865. Col. William L. Schley was mustered out at the expiration of his term Oct. 6, 1864. Wm. W. Bamberger was commis-Will comrades skillful with pencil make | sioned Colonel, May 16, 1865, and was in rude but accurate sketches of the battle of command when the regiment was mustered ont. The heaviest loss in one engagement suffered by the regiment was at Fair Oaks, fantry charges and engagements, artillery while in Marston's Division, Eighteenth engaged, cavalry at work, dead and wounded | Corps. There it lost four killed and 30 lying on field, burial of the dead, gathering | wounded and a large number missing. Total loss during service, one officer and 63 men killed and six officers and 91 men died.

TO HIS COMMANDER.

A Well-Deserved Eulogy of a Gallant

Scotchman. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In handling a few days since some old papers which had been laid away carefully many years ago as relics, and in my estimation valuable,

"COLONEL DAVY." Wha has na heard tell o' our Days? Our ain weel beloved Colonel Davy? He rides at the held o' his Highlanders.

An' proud are they a' o' their Davy. O! a polished man is na our Davy. He was na brocht up in a college; Yet I'll back him against a' their scholars For guid, hamely, practical knowledge.

An' when, in the crisis o' battle, Ye trust tae guid leadin' tae save ye, Isna better than a' their fine learning

buy them, if the owner will sell. Send all | An' what mak's his men sic brave sojers? Sac manly, undaunted an' brave aye? Just because their rash valor is guided By the wisdom an' coolness o' Davy.

> It's time that some tongues, sae weel shairpened On the grindstane o' envy they'd shave ye, Canna help keepin' cuttin' an' slashin' The name an' repute o' our Davy.

But little cares he for sic reptiles, His character's upright and speckless, Tae tarnish its luster is freckless.

Then here's tae your health, Colonel Davy, Success tae your every endeavor; May your life be a long an' a smooth one. An' when ye plunge into death's river,

May the freend o' the guid an' the virtuous Stan ready fae snatch ye tae glory, Where the deeds ye have sown while a mortal Will blossom immortally o'er ye.

shows the soldier's appreciation of a good leader. The "Colonel Davy" referred to is adopted country, drew his sword in its defense, and valiantly led his "Highlanders" (79th N. Y.) in the numerous battles in which they participated in Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, Mississippi, and Tennessee. On June 16, 1862, while storming the enemy's works at Secessionville, James Island, S. C., near Charleston, and when on the parapet of the fort, the Colonel was struck in the temple by a minie-ball, and had a very narrow escape from death. Again, in the very last days of his service, he was badly wounded in the hand while charging the enemy near Spottsylvania Courthouse, but, thank God, he was spared, and proudly led his "Highlanders" up Broadway upon their return home, after SAVES one-half your fuel! How! Write Bothree years' hard service.

character of those referred to in the fifth verse, and their enmity was engendered by his strict requirement of duty at all times, and under all circumstances, and failure in performance of full duty called forth plain talk from our Davy. I recall an instance which occurred a few days after the battle of Antietam. The Colonel having heard of the return to camp of an officer who he thought should have been with the boys in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, in which they had just participated, summoned said officer before him and said to him: "I heard you were wounded. You soon recovered. Where have you been since the 14th?" The officer made the best explanation he could, but it was not satisfactory, and after upbraiding him quietly, but with much sarcasm, the Colonel said: "I guess Mo. you would rather do your soldiering up in New York, and I'll gie ye the opportunity. WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C. present P. O. address of Michael McCue, allas

Col. Davy's only enemies were of the

court-martialed." The resignation was forthcoming, and the officer whose movements were too slow for our Davy was en route

from camp to his home in a few hours. The above poetic effusion is the work of First Serg't William Hutchison, Co. C. 79th N. Y., than whom no braver man or tidier, well-behaved soldier served his country in its hour of need. He was not, I think, absent one day during his three years' service, and participated in every engagement in which his regiment took part, and although he escaped bullet wounds, the fatigue and hardships to which he was exposed have done their work, and this noble soldier for a number of years has been wholly unable to perform manual labor, and the rheumatisma, to which he is a martyr, much of the time prevents his even leaving his room.-ROBERT ARMOUR, Captain, Co. C, 79th N. Y., Wash-

To THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T.A.Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York. Mention The Nationa Tribune.

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WANTED-ADDRESSES. L. KNAPP, LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, . wants to know the whereabouts of his brother Charles J. Knapp, either fiving or dead, if anyone knows. He served in Battery B, 2d Pa. Heavy Artillery, during the war, and if living would now be in his 48th year. On Aug. 8th, 1872, he left Owego, N. Y., to go to Great Bend, Pa. Since that time we have had no tidings from him. He was fair complexion, blue eyes, light, curly hair, has a scar on one wrist;

W ANTED-Information as to the whereabouts of Henry Hartnecker, Henry Metzger, Henry Kempf, Wm. Rapp, or who was Captain of Co. F. 2d Mo. Inf. in April, 1861. Any one kindly giving such information will be paid for all trouble he may have. Address C. F. Lanig, Weldon Spring, St. Charles Co., Mo. 723-45

hink it is the left. Who knows him.